

Jolly sailor bold

by TeamArendelle

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Summary: When returning to the Southern Isles for his wrong doings in Arendelle, Hans' ship gets caught up in a violent storm. He survives, thanks to a beautiful, terrifying creature that all sailors fear... A mermaid.

Jolly sailor bold

The first thing he felt, was pain. His muscles were stiff, as if he hadn't moved in days. The second thing he noticed, was how thirsty he felt. His throat felt dry and thick from the lack of water and he groaned from the raspy feeling.

"Good...you're awake..." Hans blinked to see a brown haired woman hovering above him. The fact that she was so close to him, made him uncomfortable and suspicious. Why was she looking like she was the first man she ever saw? "I thought you wouldn't make it. That shipwreck was quite harsh..."

Shipwreck? Hans frowned as he tried to remember again. That was right...the storm... they hadn't expected such a violent weather during the summer...But then again, that witch-queen was maybe responsible for it, to make certain that he would be dead for sure... Hans carefully sat up, immediately regretting the decision as his stomach hurt.

"Careful!" spoke the woman as she held Hans stable against the rocks. "I tried to patch it up as best as I could. I didn't want to take fully the wood splinters out, since I don't know human anatomy..."

Human anatomy? Hans looked incredulously to the woman. "What do you mean hum-" The prince's breath stopped as he took in the woman that had apparently rescued him. Wait, no, scratch "woman". Hans looked amazed and fearful to the mythical creature in front of him. Siren. Mermaid. Nokken. Sea creatures who ate the flesh of men, and sank

ships with their voices...

The prince scrambled away, desperately searching for any kind of weapon as he kept his eyes on the creature. "Stay away from me!"

The siren looked worried...but it could be a trick... "I'm not going to hurt you" spoke the creature as she tried to move towards him. Since she was on dry land, it was difficult to reach him.

"Yeah, right, like I would trust you" growled Hans as he held up a wooden plank threatenly before him. His body trembled from his wounds, but he held stand.

"I saved your life" spoke the creature sharply. "If I didn't get to know humans by my sister, I would think you humans are quite ungrateful."

"sister?" said Hans worried. Oh no, there were more of them?! "Just with how many are you?"

"We are with seven." said the siren unaware for the panic she caused by the prince. "Well, more like six now, since Ariel became human..."

"You ATE her?" yelled Hans shocked, not fully following the conversation. The stress and the fear made his mind fuzzy...or was it the increasing blood loss?

"Ate her?" the creature began to laugh, and Hans noticed how beautiful it sounded. It was like tingling bells... "Why would I ate my sister?" she made a repulsed face.

"So...you don't eat people?" asked Hans to be certain.

The mermaid blinked. "No, we don't" spoke the creature seriously so the prince would believe her. "I don't know where you got those stories from, but no. we eat sea-weed."

"Oh..." mumbled Hans as his head became as red as his hair. He felt so stupid! "I'm sorry. I just thought..." The prince suddenly felt his dizziness increase, and he fell down.

The mermaid quickly hopped towards the prince to look to his wound. If she would pull it out...he would die from the blood loss. But if she didn't, it would infect for sure... "That wound doesn't look good..."

"Really?" laughed Hans as sweat began to appear on his face. "Hadn't noticed yet..." Both chuckled and Hans now took the time to take the siren in. She had green eyes, like him, but a bit more darker... and her tail...Hans looked amazed to the shimmering tale in the sun. It was orange-brown-gold...no, it was yellow...uh...red...The prince's eyes closed, and he fell asleep, with his head still on the mermaid's lap.

When he woke up, he first thought it had been all a dream. But a few hours later, after he had desperately tried to search some food on the Island he had stranded on, she had returned.

"You look terrible..." commented the mermaid worried as she took in

the prince's tired face. The search for food and water had drained him completely, and he had found nothing... And his wounds had gotten a eerie, dark colour...It became infected. If a ship didn't pass soon, he would die from either dehydration or from his wound infection.

The days passed, and the mermaid stayed with the wounded prince as his sole companion. Her name, apparently was Attina. It turned out they had a lot in common; their love for music and singing, for example. Both grinned as they taught each other's their favorite songs. The mermaid especially was amused by a certain song from the prince, and he often had to re-sing it. Not that he actually minded; Her smile lifted his heart from his wounded body and his primal needs...

_ "So it's cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail,_
>While the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale.

_ Along the quay at Peterhead, the lasses stand aroon,_
>Wi' their shawls all pulled around them and the salt tears runnin' doon;
>Don't you weep, my bonny lass, though you be left behind,

>For the rose will grow on Greenland's ice before we change our mind.

_ So it's cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail,_
>While the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale.

_ Here's a health to the Resolution, likewise the Eliza Swan, _

>Here's a health to the Battler of Montrose and the Diamond, ship of fame;
>We wear the trouser o' the white and the jackets o' the blue,
>When we return to Peterhead, we'll hae sweethearts anoo,

_ So it's cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail,_
>While the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale.

_ It'll be bricht both day and nicht when the Greenland lads come hame, _
>Wi' a ship that's fu' of oil, my lads, and money to our name;
>We'll make the cradles for to rock and the blankets for to tear,
>And every lass in Peterhead sing "Hushabye, my dear"

_ So it's cheer up my lads, let your hearts never fail,_
>While the bonny ship, the Diamond, goes a-fishing for the whale."

And then Attina sang in return. Just like Odysseus, the prince was just as enchanted by her crystal voice:

"_ My sailor is as smiling as the pleasant month of May, _

And oft we have wandered through Ratcliffe Highway,
Where many a pretty blooming girl we happy did behold,
Reclining on the bosom of her jolly sailor bold.
_Come all you pretty fair maids, __whoever you may be_
Who love a jolly sailor bold that ploughs the raging sea,
While up aloft, in storm or gale, from me his absence mourn,
And firmly pray, arrive the day, he home will safe return.
My name it is Maria, a merchant's daughter fair,
And I have left my parents and three thousand pounds a year,
_My heart is pierced by Cupid, I disdain all glittering
gold,_
There is nothing can console me but my jolly sailor bold."

The prince's eyes closed before the song was even finished...

when the mermaid returned on the seventh day after the prince's shipwreck, she looked worried from the shore. "Hans?" He didn't answer. "Hans? Are you okay?" the Siren gasped when she saw the sickly stained shirt of the prince. This wasn't good...

"No, no no!" Attina cupped Hans' face, and slapped him as an attempt to wake him up. "Hans, wake up!"

"uhhhhggg..." The prince blinked, but his eyes stood unfocused and wide. His skin was burning hot from the fever that was caused by his infected wounds...

"Hans, no, please, stay with me! don't go!" Attina wept, causing tears to fall on the prince's body. "Hans, I love you!" The siren's lip trembled as she spoke those words, and looked fearful to the feverish prince. What had she said? Her heart yearned for the prince's answer, yearned for his love to be returned to her... Sirens are different in relationships then humans are. With them, falling in love with someone was like finding a soul mate; the mermaid was bound forever, unconditionally to that one person. this did not apply always for the other however; and when that happens, many mermaids commit suicide, as they were so heart-broken by the fact that their love would never be returned...

"Wha...what?" slurred the prince feverishly. The prince felt her cool skin against his, that kept the fever a bit at bay and he sighed as he felt her breathing close to his ear.

"I love you..."

The sun meanwhile had dissappeared too; and the weather had, just like the prince's condition, changed for the worst as a storm began to pick up, nearly washing the little island away under the violent seas. The mermaid looked fearfully back to the prince.

"I...I love you too..." cracked Hans back.

Attina sighed relieved as she felt the bond strengthen between them. He loved her! He...he loved her! The woman, in a moment of joy, kissed the prince on the mouth.

Hans moaned as he felt her cool lips against his. They tasted salty, as was to be expected. The prince however gasped in surprise and fear when the waves proved to be much stronger than their body weight, lifting them both up, into the violent seas. "ATTINA!" The salt stung at his wound, and he hissed from the pain.

"I'm here!" Hans sighed relieved as he saw her nearby. As the two re-united, the prince held on by the mermaid's shoulders, like a child to a mother. "You're not going to make it like this..." said Attina as she took in the wounded prince. With the little island gone, Hans had no chance with his weakened state and his infected wound. By the time the storm was over, he would be dead, even with her help... "Hans, do you trust me?"

Hans blinked heavily, in an attempt to keep the salt water out of his eyes. "Yes...yes I do." shivered the prince. "I trust you..."

"Then hold in your breath..."

"Wait, wha-" Suddenly the prince was taken under water by the mermaid, deeper and deeper, to the more calmer sea currents below. Although his mind and body screamed to get back up for precious oxygen, he suppressed his instincts as the mermaid finally stopped pulling him down. Hans raised his eyebrow as he wanted to ask what her plan was, when she kissed him again, for a second time.

But this time, the kiss was entirely different in every way. As Attina embraced the prince, while keeping their lips firmly locked, the prince felt a tingling around his legs. The tingling soon began to grow in ferocity, until it almost became unbearable. The prince moaned from both the pain and the pleasure, as the wood splinters that had been imbedded in him from since the ship wreck, were pushed out. As his body began to heal, and grow in mass and strength, the prince soon was back to his former athletic self. Yet, the increased pain in his legs continued, as they seemed to melt as one. His feet lengthened out, became flatter, and the prince was suddenly aware he could move much more easier with the undersea currents than before...Hans sighed relieved when he felt his ears 'pop', as his head became accustomed to the heavy underwater pressure as well. Hans blinked surprised as he felt the water go through his newly formed gills, and he looked down to Attina, before taking in the beautiful underwater world. It was as if someone had turned off a blindfold: Before, everything was dark, and musky. Now, everything was as vibrant as day...

"Wow..." whispered Hans as he took in the sea below. So beautiful! As he wanted to swim to a nearby coral reef, he suddenly tolled around and he looked to his legs, to find out why he couldn't move properly...Hans' eyes widened when he saw a tail instead. "You...what..." He looked back to see a smiling Attina. "You...did this?"

"I did..." smiled the woman back as she swam to his aid. "You need to

slow down in your movements of your tail" instructed Attina as she held the prince's hand. The prince obliged, and the clumsy, awkward movements were already less prominent. "Very good" said Attina as Hans seemed to get a hang out of it.

"Attina?" Hans looked fearfully to an approaching merman, as he held a trident in his hand. Like every sailor, he knew who this legendary person was... "My daughter is this the one, about whom you talked so much about?"

_Daughter? but, then that would mean... _Hans gulped as he saw King Triton's angry eyes. The trident glowed ominously as it was charging up to petrify the prince into pieces.

"You DARE trying to break my daughter's heart, boy?" yelled the King of the Seas as he approached the young prince. "Are you trying to kill me and my family too?" Word spread fast among sailors, and therefore also under the seas. The Sea King had heard of Prince Hans' murder attempt on the Ardellian sisters quickly.

"NO! father, please! He didn't know who I was!" cried Attina as she shielded Hans for her father's wrath. "Father, we Bonded..." spoke Attina, causing her father to widen his eyes in surprise. He, like any other, knew the consequences for this...

As the Sea King pointed his Trident away from the prince, he looked to his eldest daughter, who had now taken one of the prince's hands.

"Your Highness..." bowed Hans lowly. "It is truly an honour to meet you. I like to have your blessing to court your eldest daughter..."

"You have it." spoke the Sea King softly to the prince. "But I'll be watching you, prince Hans..."

The prince bowed again, and the Sea King, along with his guards went back to the palace.

"You're okay?" asked Attina to the still shaken prince. "I did want to tell you before, but..."

"You thought i would want you for the crown, instead of your personality" finished Hans warmly to the mermaid.

"Yes...yes indeed..." smiled Attina back.

The two linked hands again, and as they approached Atlantica, Hans truly felt he had found what he wanted.

I've been searching my own life to find my own place, and suddenly I bump into you..."

Hans, on impuls, kissed the mermaid-princess. Their bond reacted, and sang through their veins...

"And Its nothing like I ever felt before..."

The doors opened and Attina stopped when she saw the prince's hesitation. "Are you ready?"

Hans took a deep breath. "I'm ready..."

"Love is an open door, with you..."

* * *

><p>I always wanted a mer!Hans fanfic, but I couldn't find that much. So, I tried one myself.

A few sidenotes:

** Attina is the eldest daughter of King Triton, and appears in "The Little Mermaid 3."**

The song Attina sings is "Jolly sailor bold" from "Pirates of the Caribbean: On stranger tides."

The song Hans sings is "The Bonnie Ship the Diamond", a real sailor song from 1819. Hans is an admiral in the navy according to wikipedia, so he'll sure knows some sailor songs!

Anyway, please review!

**Love, **

TeamArendelle

End
file.